

The Toike Dike

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO'S HUMOR NEWSPAPER SINCE 1911

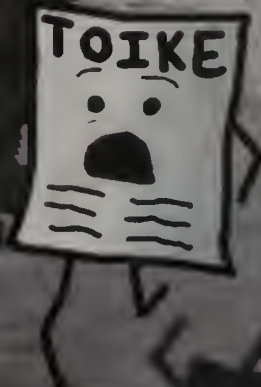
► Toike Goes to Asia! ►

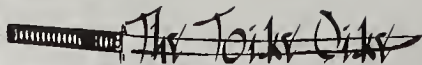
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Meanwhile on this side of the wall:

Toike flees from Mongol Invasion!
What happens next? Read on!





U of T's Official Humor Newspaper Since 1911

VOLUME C—ISSUE IV—DECEMBER 2010

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SPECIAL THANKS TO

Real life for always being stranger and sillier than anything we
could dream up

COLOPHON

The Toike Oike is produced using 3 calculators and intimate knowledge of the art of Shotokan Karate. Often, we will engage in ludacris slow-motion fight sequences which wreck the office, forcing us to go sit outside and bounce ideas off homeless people to get the issue done.

WHAT HO?

The game Toike has an active professional competition circuit, particularly in South Korea. The two major game channels in South Korea, Ongamenet and MBCGame, each run a ToikeLeague viewed by millions of fans. Starting in about 2002, pro-Toikers started to become organized into teams, sponsored by large South Korean companies like Samsung, SK Telecom and KTF. Toike is also the most popular be-funny-or-get-shot competition during the annual World Morally Objectionable Games thanks to its Korean fanbase, and it is overall one of the world's largest game competitions in terms of prize money, global coverage and participants.

DISCLAIMER

The radical, ultra right-wing opinions expressed in this newspaper reflect those of the Engineering Society and the University of Toronto. In fact, they even reflect the opinions of the writers. NOT! If you happen to find any of the material within these pages offensive, do not try to sue us, as we have a crack team of racially diverse lawyers ready to bring the pain and give out mix tapes. Sucka MC's ain't shit.



UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
ENGINEERING SOCIETY

THE HEARTFELT EDITORIAL

To try and sum up a hectic 2 months in a few paragraphs...no small feat.

sensationist reporting, it was nothing like what I had hoped.

IT'S A NEW DAY FOR THE TOIKE
(AKA "SINS OF OUR FATHERS")

First, let me state loud and clear what we tried to express in the *Canon*: I am sorry for the fact that something we published hurt people on a personal level.

So what did I do in October? Within a mere 12 hours of receiving word of the complaint about 2 cartoons, I had opted (voluntarily) to go beyond ordinary retraction and remove all print issues of the October Toike, 99% of whose content was fine and funny. I also worked with the offended parties to change the joke in the online issue, and offered them an 'olive branch' of peace with ad space. We parted ways amiably. EngSoc then published a general apology in the *Canon* newspaper for the issue.

I began to receive inklings that there was a second problem in the issue. I received complaints about the use of the word 'faggot' in an article (which, for the record, had no explicit ties with homosexuality). But this time, there was no clear right answer: the opinions I received, as well as my own, were conflicting.

I'm not a fan of hollow apologies. I need to understand the reason in order to issue sincere apologies. So I wanted to have a meaningful discussion about this topic after which I would make a decision. I also thought this university was a tolerant place where conflicting views could be shared respectfully. At this point, the print issues had already been pulled, so only the online version remained.

I thought the *Varsity's* offer for an article would help create open discussion, which would help me make an informed decision. It didn't. In fact, I can objectively say that it was the worst piece of journalism in that newspaper in recent memory. Between multiple cases of libel and slander, the journalistic deadly sin of "defamation of character", and their

As a result, the actual central issue (use of the word 'faggots') remained up in the air (I received email after email, but both for and against the idea of removing the word from our online issue). But in the ensuing hatred, the clear attempts by the *Varsity* to mount a smear campaign, and the anger present, I sensed a deeper issue. I decided that any hope of having the discussion I wanted were dead. Even though I hate censorship, I opted to bow out of this debate for reasons that I'll explain. I'm glad to say I managed to have some great discussions with people who emailed me one-on-one. The *Varsity* forums were, like any internet forum, decidedly less civil.

So where does that leave us? I have done literally everything to change the offending material. I have issued multiple apologies and spent hours of my time discussing the issue with concerned students. I have tried to be caring, thoughtful, and balance the hundreds of demands and viewpoints put forward to me.

We'll see how the rest of the world responds. The issue has already been blown out of proportion, and the original point is completely lost despite my best efforts to keep the discussion on track.

I'm not concerned about the people who tried to trample the discussion. The irony of a group of people being so close-minded in the name of "tolerance" is enough. Nor am I concerned with those at the *Varsity*. They've shown their ugly side, and by their own actions have destroyed their journalistic credibility. BUT I am concerned about the relationship between the Toike and ALL U of T students whom we serve. So let's delve into that.

I've been wanting to expand and reform the Toike since August (just ask the EngSoc VP External, President, or multiple members of my staff who I discussed this with). I now realize that I was thinking too small and too slow. I've always believed that a variety of comedic styles will make the Toike a newspaper everyone at our university can enjoy. So I want to extend a branch to ALL students at our wonderful university to come write for the Toike. I extend this to students of law, medicine, art history, physics, biochemistry, engineering, literature, social work, math, computer science, and ANY other field.

I also believe humor is a very important creative outlet. As the University's largest humor newspaper, the Toike has the potential to be a proud cornerstone of our university. I want ALL of you to be involved with creating a newspaper we can all be proud of. I want ALL of you to come help be "part of the solution". I want all your varied talents to come together to make a great Toike, to make new friends, and to have fun. I also want to give you free food because honestly I can't eat all this stuff! Come on, don't you want to be a "student of comedy"? It's the most fun you'll ever have learning.

The theme of this issue is "Toike Goes to Asia". By lucky chance, after we chose the theme, McLean's decided to slander our University by calling it "Too Asian". It's time to show them just what a great place this is. It's time to do some constructive shit-disturbing.

Also, I am unveiling some visual changes to the Toike I had been saving for our 100th anniversary in March. But an anniversary is just a new beginning. Seeing as how that's what I'm doing here, please enjoy these new changes.

- Navid Nourian
Editor-in Chief

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,
Who can come help at the Toike?

Dear reader,
Everyone!!! If you have a pulse, if you are a homo sapien or intelligent walrus, if you wanna help make this a proud cornerstone of U of T, come help out!

Dear Editor,
My ma and pa taught me to always be part of the solution. How can I do that?

Dear reader,
The Toike has had many roles over the years, and for our hundredth birthday we are reclaiming our

title as U of T's Official Humor Newspaper. So bring your skills, be they being funny or being a damn good editor. You a Photoshopper? Bring it. Got really innovative ideas for layout, or how we could expand ad revenue? Bring that too. And do you want lots of fun and free food? Then yeah. Come be part of the solution :)

FREE BEER, WINGS, NACHOS AND WHATEVER
ELSE MONEY CAN BUY!! EVERYONE WELCOME!!

Content Meeting:
Put-Together Meeting:

Email toike@skule.ca
for meeting dates

Free Food and Drinks,
everyone welcome!

Do you want to be part of the solution?
Email: toike@skule.ca

NEWS BRIEFS

*Do Derp Dee Derp Do Grovy
Train Duo*

Making true on his promise to "stop the gravy train" at city hall, Rob Ford recently stopped a large decorative plywood train from appearing at Nathan Phillips Square. When asked for comment Ford declared, "I hate gravy and I hate trains," sounding more nasal than usual. When the Toike pressed him further he burst into tears, "sniffing" "Every year around this time my parents would go away on vacation and put me on a train to visit my grandfather, who had absolutely no idea how to cook and made up for it by smearing turkey gravy over everything he burnt. I hated it! I won't rest until the gravy train is derailed and in a flaming wreck!!"

The train, designed by world-famous engineer and pinko leftist kook, Mario Baker, consisted of an engine pulling several empty carts to be filled with donations of canned gravy and other non-perishables for those in need this holiday season. Ford followed up this unpopular decision by scrapping the Transit City plan. According to his office, the decision occurred after Ford saw someone carrying canned gravy home from the grocery store on the Scarborough RT.

Tutor Enjoys Filling Women In

"It feels good, knowing that I've changed their lives for the better," beams Kevin Aurbank, who offers private tutoring to first-year calculus students at the University of Toronto. Kevin, who recently moved to Toronto, wasn't sure that the young women at the school would know what to do with his big brain, but has found them more than welcoming. "Most of them have never seen anything like it," says Aurbank, "but once they realize what it can do for them, they're quite happy."

Explaining his tutoring method, Aurbank states, "Many first-year girls have just a few decent-sized holes in their knowledge come exam time, and I make sure that I do a really good job filling them in. Sometimes it's a bit tight right before exams, but if I can fill in two or, sometimes when I'm really lucky, three holes, both the students and I are ecstatic."

My right hand was busy trying out all the cool shortcuts in InDesign and Photoshop. My left hand was busy trying to get some fries. My head was busy trying to find a way to make fun of a crazy prof. My left leg had had to be cut off because of a blood clot that developed when we laughed a little too hard and a little too long.

It was a good Toike meeting.

Join the Toike!

Email toike@skule.ca

Maclean's Pulls a Varsity*

Well if it isn't our old nemesis Maclean's magazine. Just kidding. We love/hate you Maclean's. Like so many other "news" papers these days you've gotten pretty good at taking a real issue, muddling it with poor journalism, and slapping a sensationalist headline on it.

As the Toike has come to realize, Maclean's doesn't understand the meaning of "billion". They read the number 1.3 billion and think "Oh. That is a number". It's also the number of people in China. So yeah, they're gonna pop up now and again in other locations around the globe Maclean's (Japan and Bangladesh aren't exactly small either).

So what was the real issue Maclean's was trying to bring up? Is "Too Asian" a new way of saying "Too difficult" or "Too hard"? Is U of T's academic standard too high? I went ahead and assumed that this was indeed the case, and it led to wonderful places. Now that we can express that something is hard using this new phrase, I can engage in fresh new conversation like:

"Oh man, finals are gonna be so Asian!"

"Good help is so Asian to find these days."

"I know I shouldn't smoke but it's so Asian to quit!"

"I know things look Asian hard now, but we can pull through!"

"True love is so Asian to find..."

Or maybe dear old Maclean's was trying to say that "Too

Asian" means always studying and never having fun; to which I present this:



This Asian student is clearly working hard to improve his future career options.



This student is considering whether his 3.9 GPA is good enough to justify taking his first study break in 17 days.

(Actually this is the now-even-more-famous Kevin P. Siu who takes breaks from studying to defend engineers from those who would do us harm. Give him a thank-you bug if you see him around).

Some of the most prominent engineers are Asian. I'm sure it's the same in any faculty at U of T.

At one point the article mentions a boy who says "out west [I] could be a ski bum." Why are people choosing a University based on the ski resort options? Just go live in Whistler. find a temp job, ski on weekends, and have fun. Problem solved. No one wants you walking into lecture 20 minutes late, clunking in with giant ski boots. And having a shattered pelvis

or torn ACL is not gonna fly as an excuse for why you're late on your project milestones.

Maclean's decides to go for broke at one point by claiming that "Asians are the new Jews", and that "in the face of discrimination, ...you study." Wow dude. Wow. You just managed to insult EVERYONE. Literally everyone.

Let me get this right: the non-Asians are jealous as-sholes who put their Asian peers through hell; and the only reason those Asian kids study so hard is so one day they can have those other kids work for them and make their lives hell. Wow. That's a pretty grim view of intellectual achievement.

Don't worry, in 20 years' time, you can imagine this bleak future made better by the hilarity of the Asian student's parents, "You say laying them off with no pension is real accomplishment? You don't know real accomplishment! You try harder!" Ah, the power of humor.

But seriously, is that how Maclean's sees the desire to learn? University is all one big competition to see who wants to screw over his peers the most? If so, does your GPA represent the number of times you want to punch your peers in the face? Why are high schoolers taking advice from this magazine on which University to go to? I bet Maclean's only ranks us so low because they're afraid some Asian overachiever from U of T will go on to revolutionize news magazines and be their boss. By their own logic, it makes sense.

- Dipthong Pumpernickel

* Update: After this article was written, both the Varsity AND Maclean's had to change the headlines of their offending articles. Also, Fox recently tried to run an Onion comedy piece as real news. WTF is going on in real media???

EngSci Club in Debt

In a shocking turn of events, the Toike stumbled upon some actual news earlier this week when a confidential source told us of the impending bankruptcy of the EngSci club. According to our "source", the club has been spending like "Ronald Reagan when he thought up space lasers".

The immediate plan of action is to lay-off half the current EngSci student body in order of grades. We have unconfirmed reports that half the class of 1T4 has been asked to turn in their gun, badge, and calculator and clear out their workspace by the end of this week. Just yesterday we saw a group of EngSci's leaving the common room for the last time, tears streaming down their faces as they left the home they had loved. Though that might just be the usual order of business there, we can't be sure.

If that doesn't reduce costs to a manageable level, the next step in the recovery plan involves a fire-sale of everything in the common room: The computers, the TV, the X-Box, the toboggan, the chairs, the desks, the carpeting, the glass panels, the wiring in the walls, and finally, the concrete from the very floors and ceiling will be on sale at a greatly reduced price for anyone interested. If you're a small business, these computers are for you! They've been pushed to their limit as people play game after game of DotA or Counterstrike on them without giving them a break. Also, the club can guarantee that they are each 100% free of viruses and porn.

If you're reading this and you're a shareholder in EngSci Inc., then it's your lucky day. This article is the first press release about these events and if you sell all your shares quickly, you can avoid financial ruin.

Don't hesitate, don't wait, and don't have faith in the ability of markets to recover. DROP ALL THAT DAMN STOCK RIGHT THE FUCK NOW!!! ABANDON SHIP!!! PANIC PAAAAAANIC!!!! Burn cars! Sell that stock! Throw chairs through windows! Throw windows through chairs! Sell that stock now!

In time, we might find out how this happened. Was money funneled off from the club's coffers and stashed in an offshore account for use by former club chairs? Did EngSci club try to build a giant death beam without considering the right WACC and MARR levels for the project? In time, we'll know. But for now, the important thing is that we don't stay calm and we exacerbate this into a much bigger situation than it really is. Good night, and good luck.

-Howitzer Thundertockle

SoCo/Lime on tap!



Sexy Southern XXX MAS

SAT DEC 11, 2010
Live Music
Best Costume = \$\$\$

Weekly Events:

MONDAYS

Man vs. Martini / A Red Hot Poker Tour
(6pm registration)

Toonie TUESDAY

Open Mike / Pub Quiz

WEDNESDAY

Good times, great prizes.
hilarious host and free stuff @ 9pm

Giant Beer Sale

THURSDAY
(Stein Special)

B.U.R.P! FRIDAY

(Big Ugly Rockin' Party!)

Live Music SUNDAY

The best acts from our open mike
take the stage @ 9pm

Free Pool / NFL

& Comedy SUNDAY

Toronto's funniest people take
the stage @ 9pm!

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► N. Korea ►

Stranger than Fiction: Tales of Kim

Jong Il's North Korea (100% True)

One day in 1992, as I (Kim's personal chef) was riding behind Kim Jong Il when I noticed that his horse was standing by itself. Kim had fallen off the horse. It had apparently slipped on a bed of pebbles laid over some asphalt... Kim Jong Il had hit his head and shoulder quite hard and had fallen unconscious. A doctor was called immediately.

I'm not sure when he regained consciousness, but the next day we all returned to Pyongyang by his private train.

From that day, every evening at 10:00 P.M. for the next month, five or six of his administrative staff members and I would be injected with the same painkiller that Kim Jong Il was taking. He was afraid he would become addicted to it, and didn't want to be the only one.

North Korean [soccer team] manager Kim Jong-Hun reportedly gets coaching advice directly from the country's diminutive dictator via an invisible cell phone.

According to ESPN.com the coach has claimed he gets "regular tactical advice during matches" from Jong Il "using mobile phones that are not visible to the naked eye."

"Jong Il is said to have developed the technology himself," coach Jong-Hun told ESPN.com.

Kim Jong-Il has a party boat with two

large slides located in a Bay in Pyongyang. It's the only boat in the entire country and it's large enough to be seen on Google Earth.

There was a massive train explosion in the middle of the city of Ryongchon near the border with China that killed around 3000 people. Rather than rebuilding the city, the government just decided to pave over the entire blast area and erect a statue.

Before:



After:



Four Americans defected to North Korea during the Cold War. Despite the huge opportunity for espionage, linguistics, deception propaganda, etc, the government decided to shove them into a hovel and forced them to read things in Korean (which they had no prior knowledge of), beating them

for mispronunciation. 15 years later (15. Years. Later) they began "formal" Korean lessons (they knew Korean by this point). By "formal" lessons, they were taught only enough Korean for the acting jobs Kim Jong Il had for them (they played the evil trench coated masterminds behind the Korean War).

A German breeder specialized in breeding extremely large rabbits (as large as dogs), and sent 12 to North Korea for the purpose of setting up a facility where they would be grown to help with NK's food shortage. Instead, North Korean officials ate them.

North Korea used to (and still does) pretend their economy was great and they used to constantly offer food aid to South Korea knowing that pride would prevent them from accepting. Then one year there were terrible floods in the South and they decided to accept the North's food aid and there was even more starvation in the North. Like the end of any good tragedy, everybody got fucked.

North Korea asked Hungary in November 2008 to write-off 90 percent of its foreign debt. They also asked the Czech Republic to absolve 95 of its aforementioned debt. They also literally offered to settle 5 percent of their debt in Ginseng.

- Kevin Wong

"Ridicule is the only weapon which can be used against unintelligible propositions."

-Jefferson

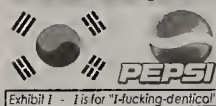
Make the world a better place by making fun of it! Come write for the Toikel!

Join the Toikel! Email toikel@skule.ca

De-Militarized Zone (DMZ)

► S. Korea ►

Pepsi suing South Korea for trademark infringement



Japan Outlaws Fat

Recently, Japan announced they would begin fining citizens whose waistline was above a certain threshold. In short, Japan made obesity illegal.

In a show of solidarity today, the Association for Smoking Hot People (ASHP) announced it would be relocating its headquarters, which are currently in Sweden, to Japan.

"Being surrounded by gorgeous Scandinavian bikini models in a country that doesn't even know what sand or beaches are was quite an experience," said ASHP Co-President Jessica Alba. "But it's time to say goodbye to our friends here and get down to



A rare look at the South Korean Armed Forces Control Center

A Hard Day's Wok



You've done a hard day's work. Now come get dinner and relaxation at "A Hard Day's Wok"

work in Japan."

"We applaud this move," added Matthew McConaughey, VP of Hair for ASHP. "We think that with this plan and our guidance, we could push that number up to at least 50%."

rently, sexual fantasies involving a Japanese subject stand at a mediocre 4% of the international total. We feel confident that with this plan and our guidance, we could push that number up to at least 50%."

- Howitzer Thundertackle

K-Pop. Go Big or Go Home

Back in the day, we used to listen to the smooth grooves of a musical group called *Destiny's Child*. It's what Beyonce was doing before she made the "best video of all time". The group, all women, consisted of 3 members. A simple number. 1 number I can make using one hand.

Then came the *Spice Girls*, adding their signature style to the really weird phenomena we call "90's music" and upping the number of members to 5.

A few years later, the biggest new craze was the *Pussycat*

Dolls, or *PCD*. Though their Wikipedia article doesn't ever say how many members there were, an educated guess puts the number around 7 (we can make an educated guess because we watched their videos a couple times... research...yup).

But the biggest girl group that we are aware of hails from Korea: *Girls' Generation* has 9 members! We can only wait in eager anticipation to see who can top this: pardon me, K-top this.

- Measles Jitterbug

University of Seoul: The Soul of Seoul

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Job Description	
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Duties:	
• Teach English / Give lectures in English / Grade papers in English / Give tests in English	
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Must be over 18 and willing to relocate to Seoul. No English skills required; living in an English-speaking country is sufficient. No references required. Will settle for any raving lunatic or illiterate high-school dropout who can string together English words.	
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Rudolph the "we're havin' reindeer tonight!" Reindeer



North Korea Launches New Air Force

Witnesses report having seen large flocks of birds with bombs strapped to them flying within the borders of the DMZ. The UN is investigating claims by Korean peasants of having been splattered by chunks of falling bird guts. Also troubling is the news that several kidnapped meteorologists are suspected to be held in a research outpost, being forced to develop better wind pattern prediction methods for precision strike capabilities for North Korea's elite hot-air balloon squad -

Wait

What?

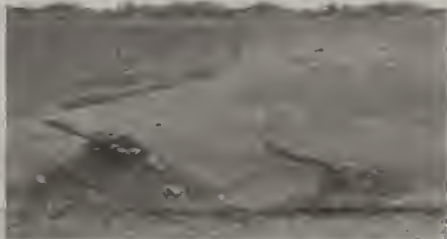
They did WHAT?!

But I started writing this article before it even happened! Of all my article's, THIS one has to come true?! What about the one where I make fun of world peace? Why couldn't one of those come true?!? GOD-DAMMIT!!

How the hell am I supposed to write comedy if current events keep rendering it totally insensitive?! CRAAAAAAP...

Well, our best wishes go out to those affected by the recent conflict. We hope diplomacy and good sense prevail. I guess it's all fun and games until a war breaks out

- Dick Peashbody



[Real] Picture from the DMZ] North Korean "Tanks" patrol the DMZ connecting to South Korea. Looks like sticks and stones can hurt your bones AND make for proper oriflory too.

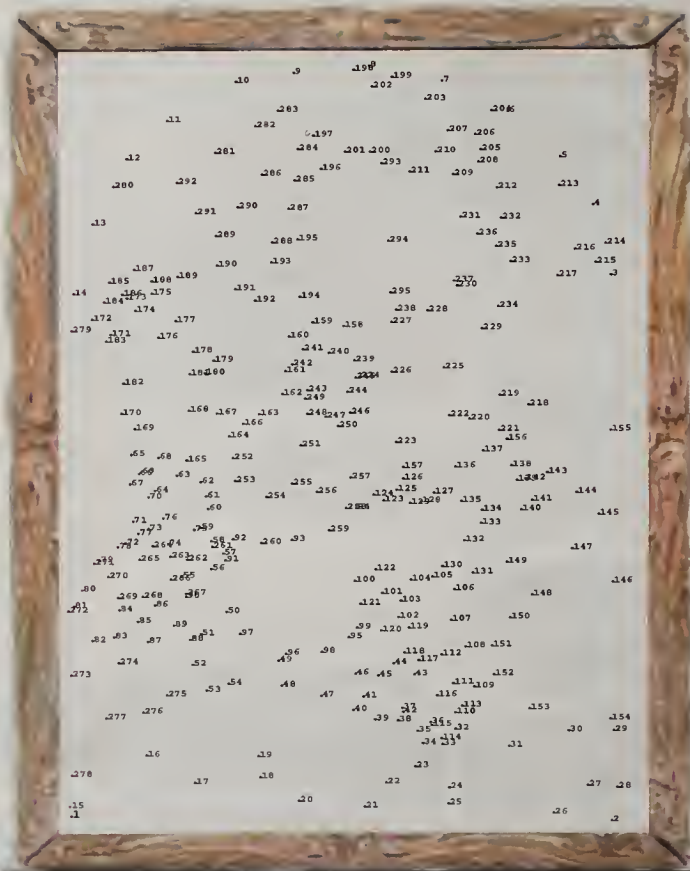


I Con Hoz Calburger?



Prof. Dmitrievsky Disapproves

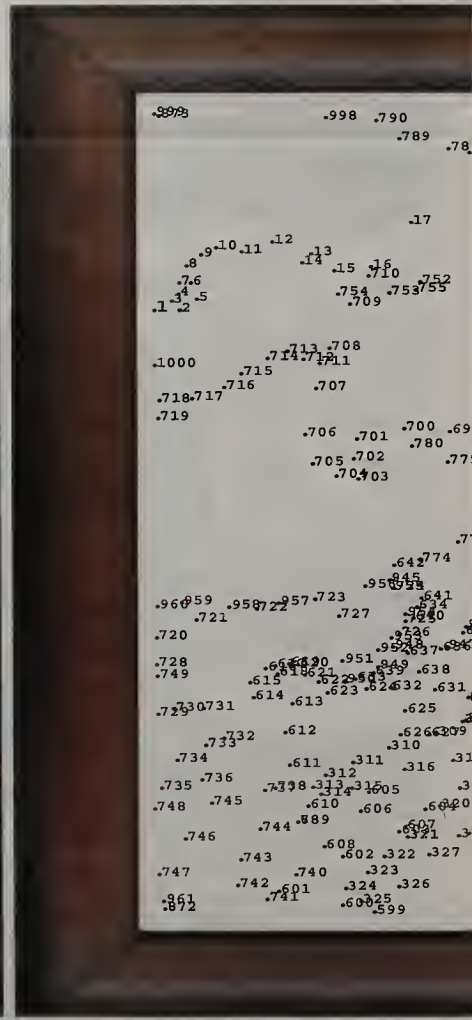
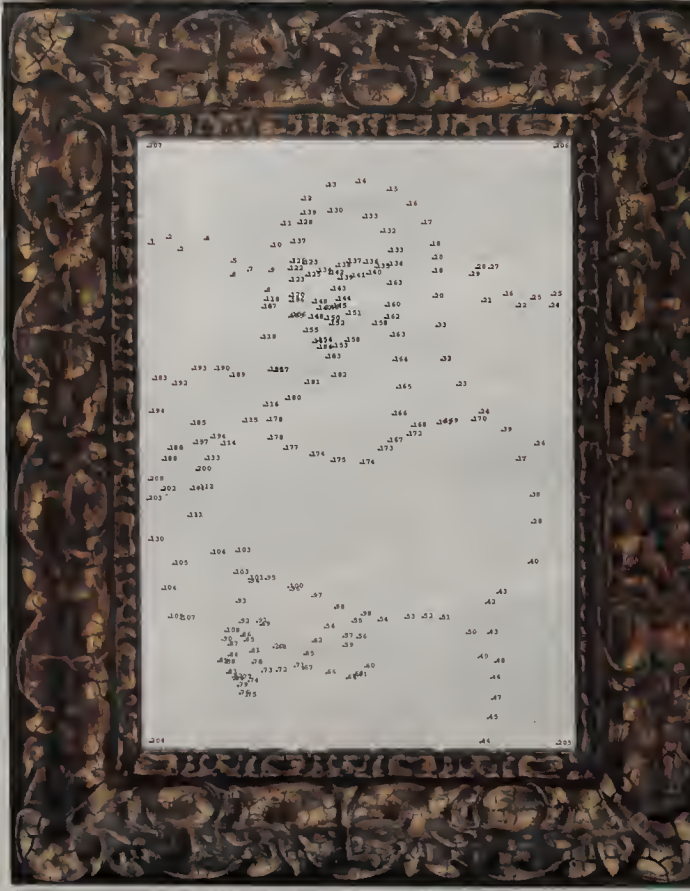




The Toike Fine Connect - the -

A little known fact about the Toike is our taste for the most delicate and beautiful connect-the-dot art. Over the years we've painstakingly collected the work of some of the greatest geniuses of the art world: names like Veonardo Da Linci, Van Googh, Remembrant, That painting elephant, and Monay have passed through the halls we adorn with these master-

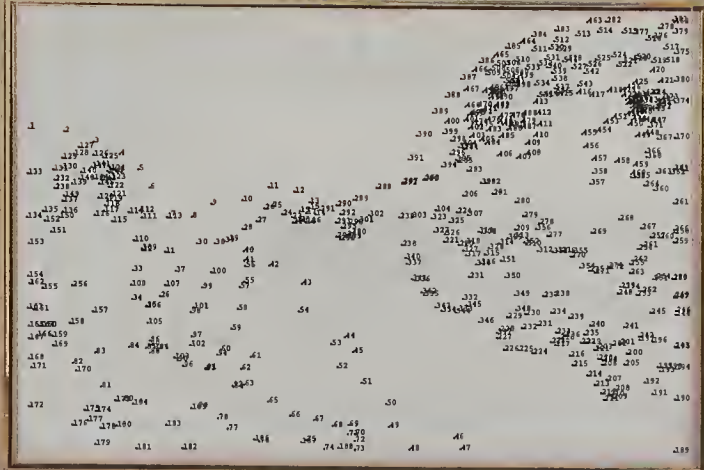
pieces. Now you can enjoy them as well. Please resist the urge to connect the dots together in numerical order. Don't get out a pencil and do these during lecture when you're bored. Definitely don't proudly display the result of hours of your hard work by hanging these anywhere. Enjoy, and as the famous Van Googh used to say, "WHAAT?? YOU HAVE TO SPEAK UP



re Art - Dots

I'VE ONLY GOT ONE
WORKING EAR!!"

On another note, we're running a "Collect - the - Dots" contest. To enter, you must collect 1,000 dots from this page, cutting them out *individually*. Tape/glue each dot onto a piece of paper and number each for easy reference. Then mail the 1,000 dots to the Toike offices to collect your grand prize!!



7880 .23 .24 .791 .804 .805 .997 .875
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► Kyrgyzstan ►

Facts About Kyrgyzstan:

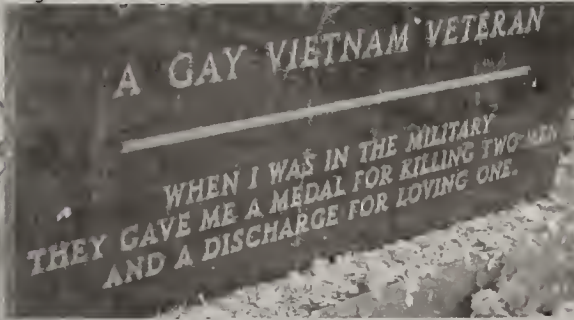
1. Where is this amazing country?
2. ...



► Vietnam ►

"When times are tough, love may get you through the night, but a sense of humor will keep you sane forever. It'll let you have the last laugh even when you're dead."

In honor of Vietnam Veterans, we present the winner of the *Humor in Tough Times* contest:



Congratulations to our Runner-up winner, a Tombstone which read:
"I SPENT THE PRIME OF MY YOUTH HALFWAY ACROSS THE WORLD FIGHTING IN A COMPLETELY SENSELESS WAR AND ALL I GOT WAS THIS BLACK MARBLE TOMBSTONE."

When Life gives you lemons you crack a joke about how cheap life is.

Join the Toike! Email toike@skule.ca

Film on the Rise: Hanoi-wood

Domestic television and film production in Vietnam has skyrocketed in recent years, with film development increasing by an factor of 12 over the past decade. A controversial part of this trend, evoking arguments from both Vietnam and the West, is the alleged proliferation of western-identical and values within these productions.

Ho Chi Minh Jr., of the state-controlled Film & Television Production Union says that the domestic funding sources allow for the retention of Vietnamese culture in the face of larger-scale, capitalist-dominated, subversive, bourgeois, and much better 'Hollywood' projects that permeate the market.

This is clearly evident in some of the more recent films produced, such as 'King-Cong' a film noir about a large go-gilla (King-Cong) found in the exotic, unexplored depths of the Florida Keys, and shipped to Hanoi for spec-

tacle and entertainment. Ultimately 'Cong escapes' and wreaks havoc across the country. In its climax, Cong is subdued by the Vietnamese Army using guerilla tactics (no pun intended), followed by a city-wide feast.

When confronted about the film being a rip-off of an original American classic film and turned into an Anti-American propaganda tool, Ho Chi Minh Jr., King-Cong's director, responded: "No no! This Vietnamese people's film, Vietnamese idea, Americans steal idea. Big go-Fills is Vietnamese. I wish we had Brad Pitt."

Television has not escaped the trend of reworked or stolen material either. New series such as 'Agent Orange' (an attempt at mixing James Bond and Fruit of the Loom commercials) are clear examples of copying western ideas and applying them to the domestic market.

Minh Jr., when asked about the western presence in Viet-

namese media, responded that the ideas were originally Vietnamese. "Look at *The Departed*. It was originally Vietnamese film called *Cal and Mouse*. Then Chinese stole it from us, then Americans steal it from Chinese, and now it is stupid story. Vietnamese have all good ideas, why Matt Damon and Leonardo DiCaprio don't return my phone calls? They should be working with us!" He went on to give other examples of Hollywood films that copied the Vietnamese, including Hollywood's 'Reds' (taken from the Vietnamese 'Reds'), 'Red Dawn' (taken from 'Red Dawn'), and 'Apocalypse Now' (taken from 'Holy Shit They're Everywhere, Aaaaah Napalm! Hot Hot Hot').

- Jake Shelton

► Bangladesh ►

The Worst Best Man

Ali and John were best friends ever since college. Five years later Ali meets Zarah and they decide to get married. Ali asks John to give a speech at this Bangladeshi wedding. John doesn't bother doing his research or preparing because he figures he's got this thing on lock down. What ensues is the worst best man speech ever given at a Desi wedding. Enjoy, and please don't be an ignorant douche.



things were usually arranged, or at least there was some exchange of cattle and spices, but apparently not. Ali and Zarah have chosen to marry each other under the modern western principles of compatible income and similar attractiveness: "love", as they call it. When Ali first met Zarah he told me that she had the most beautiful eyes he had ever seen. [Crowd goes "Awww"] Ali must be a true gentleman, because I'm looking at Zarah right now, and the 2 spherical objects that pop out to me are definitely not her eyes. [The crowd gasps, except for one uncle who nods his head and air gropes Zarah].

To be honest, I always thought that Ali might be a gay, or as you would say, "someone who is a bachelor after 30". But then, Ali started dating the most beautiful, funny, intelligent, and charming woman that I have ever met. [Zarah blushes and smiles]. But after Ali dumped that chick, he hooked up with this nasty skank named Zarah! [Zarah's jaw drops]. Hey Ali, I know Muslims can't eat pork, so it must be super wrong for you to be marrying that PIG! [points at the bride]. Only joking Zarah, you're the best looking "6" in this room [Zarah starts crying]. Now, I know Muslims don't believe in sex before marriage, and honestly, after looking at Zarah, I'm not so sure about sex after marriage. I kid of course; I would definitely have sex with Zarah, in fact, I did! And let me tell you Ali, don't expect too much on the honeymoon, she just lays

there and barks orders at you.

But enough about the bride, let's talk about the groom. You may not know this but Ali used to be a little bi-curious. But don't worry Aunties and Uncles, from what I hear he's satisfied that curiosity [Ali buries his face in his hands] Now I know that Ali has a certain image in all our eyes. He's the perfect son, the perfect gentleman, and a devout Muslim. But did you know Ali has a dark side? I've seen Ali eat bacon sandwiches, take the prophet's name in vain, and do a line of cocaine off a strippers back. And let me tell you, that was one of the craziest bachelor parties ever! [Ali is gripping his solid fork so hard he's white knuckling].

And so to end this speech, I would just like to show you a few hilarious Danish cartoons depicting your prophet Mohammad, hahaha, I joke, seriously I don't want to die. But I would like to leave everyone with some words of wisdom. Now I wasn't sure what to say, so to quote the singer Inman Khan, I would just like to say to all of you: "Teri ma de puddho phenchadda jo Amir Khan do Jan choos tern phen ne ut lun choosai mera" I didn't bother asking Ali what the translation is (you should ask your brown friends), but I've been assured no one will ever forget these words. Thank you, and stay classy Baghdad!

- Billal Sarwar
Check out more Billal at
ianbillal.wordpress.com

South Asian Beards

I keep my facial hair pretty simple: either it's a clean shave, or 5 o'clock shadow. I can't stand it when fellow brown guys have really complicated facial hair. When I say "complicated" I mean patterns and designs that you would find on your old primary school desk: lightning bolts, crescent moons, or whatever the hell they put in a box of Lucky Charms these days. This one guy I met had such a complex facial hair that it actually looked like there was a freaking puzzle maze on his face. I took out my pen and tried to solve it but he rudely pushed me away. Honestly, it looked so detailed and complicated that I couldn't help but wonder what this maniac might have done to his pukes.

you will find that last line much funnier than others. And to top it all off, these guys go home, sit alone in their rooms, and take pictures of the sides of their faces. You gotta impress the ladies, right?

This picture is the back of some guys head:



It's not from Bangladesh, but still illustrates generally what I'm talking about. For starters, this monstrosity is actually bad enough to completely distract me from the Jersey Shore/Painly D bullshit haircut the guy has. What is this thing?! It's like *Memento* with hair! (Bollywood: Ghajini) Does this guy wake up everyday and forget he's Pakistani?! This is a really cool reminder? Also I like how he put an arrow there, just in case we didn't notice the GIANT CRESCENT MOON AND STAR on his head. This guy has actually managed to make his hair look haram.

- Billal Sarwar

► Vancouver ►

Sorry buddy, but it's true

► Thailand ►

A message from Shenzhen Airline Vacations:
Life getting
you down?

Phucket:
come visit Thailand



The brightest Buddhist monks, testing their ideas for
how to implement central heating in their temples.
(BTW That's not blur from printing, it's how hot the damn fire is. O_O)

Does Graphics Design make you hot and bothered? Us
too! Come join the Toike! (No experience required)

Ps ID



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Email toike@skule.ca

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AT 750mL,

THIS IS
NEARLY
ACTUAL
SIZE.

Australian for beer.



Toike Ponders: Homo, Skim, 1%, 2%?

There's a lot of people who're convinced that our knowledge about "Health and Nutritional Sciences" is at some amazing high where doctors know everything. So here's a simple question: should I drink milk? And if so, where does the ideal choice lie on the spectrum of Skim to Homo?

Nobody seems to have the answer! Are you serious? We've been giving milk everyday, we've even at one point devoted AN ENTIRE NATION-WIDE DELIVERY SYSTEM to it, and we don't know if it's all that good for us?!

One common argument goes that the human digestive system hasn't adapted to milk, seeing as how evolution can't quite keep up with human ingenuities like "Hey, what happens if I squeeze that cow's udder?" or sliced bread. Lactose intolerance is one clear sign that for many humans, drinking milk is about as useful as a degree in philosophy: it won't kill you, but why bother?

Another common theory is that the milk industry, though totally unviable, needs to be held up to avoid economic collapse.



I could CRUSH your society. You thought the 2008 recession was bad? You stimulate my udder! I'll stimulate your economy, Deaf!

I'm all for avoiding economic collapse, but they collapse when important items like staples, paper, food, or coffee get completely taken away so I'm pretty sure foregoing my glass of warm milk before bed won't put tens of thousands of people out of work, probably just ones of thousands. More importantly, those ones of thousands of people are people I don't know. Although I must say I would be pretty heart broken about putting the Nesquik rabbit out of

work, but I'm sure he'll get another gig, maybe with Energizer or as Bugs' stunt double. He would be a shoe-in with Trix if it weren't for the racism. The dairy cows would also need to search for alternative work which would probably include such time-consuming endeavours as modelling in prairie paintings, or being in movies as gag-comedy props. Unfortunately the scheduling demands of these jobs would make it difficult for them to manage their current responsibilities as your mom (zing!)

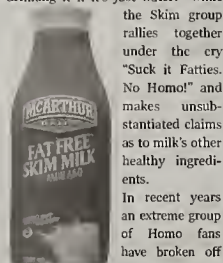
Even if the cow economy were to remain stable, does the average cow farmer really want to stay in his line of work? As farmland T. T. Herter tells us, "I've been working by day and taking night classes to get my business degree so I can earn a living without having to squeeze cow teets every day." We can only assume what the rest of the industry feels, but it seems unlikely that average milk farmers are the fat-cat "oppress the masses" dirtbags that the media makes them out to be.

The other side of this argument is quick to point out "We feed our babies breastmilk! Obviously milk is good for everyone." Well, first, it's cow's milk we're talking about here. Just because a healthy dose of hay and straw makes a calf grow up strong, doesn't mean they'll do the same for me. Seriously, try to chew and swallow a bundle of straw. I guarantee you'll dislocate your jaw before you're through. Also, have you looked at a baby recently? They're pudge balls of fat and developing brain matter that needs WILDLY different nutritional inputs than a healthy adult. Babies need lots of riboflavin, fatty acids, and love while adults need more calcium, iron, and have found a healthy love-substitute in pornography, dark chocolate, and cat-ownership.

Depressing social commentary aside, the Homo vs. Skim debate brings up another important point: different people drink milk for different reasons! Fans of Homo will tell you that there's a lot of good fats to be had in milk, while skim drinkers say they

want to avoid the fat.

The Homo fans are quick to rally to a cry of "Homo! Homo!" and tell the other group "why do you bother drinking it if it's just water?" while



"No Homo"

the Skim group rallies together under the cry "Suck it Fatties. No Homo!" and makes unsubstantiated claims as to milk's other healthy ingredients. In recent years an extreme group of Homo fans have broken off to form a new

player in the milk game known as the Creamers. These Creamers, want to abolish the production of skim milk, and have supermarkets sell only Homo, or even 1% creamer. As a Homo fan myself, I must say, drinking thick creamer is in no way part of a complete breakfast.

Despite the lack of evidence people still insist on chugging it down as if it's some magic fluid that adapts to whatever your body needs at that moment. And we all know the only legitimate claim to that title is Gatorade, the juice of titans. This, and other "common knowledge" myths like the "B cups of water a day", the "Apple a day", and the "Red Bull gives you wings" need to be subject to proper medical scrutiny, and unfortunately most researchers would rather do research on such snorefest topics as AIDS, Cancer, or infectious disease. The only researchers willing to do just extreme research to the max unfortunately get tied down finding ways to make athletes run faster, while ignoring obvious solutions such as rockets, automobiles and chetasheds teams. All this adds up to an unfortunate lack of scientific resources to resolve important questions regarding how much homo I should let slide down my throat.

- Maximus Minimus

Interesting Views of a Very Peculiar Asian

My name is Sum Wong and I am an unfortunate soul pursuing full-time student in the University of Toronto Scarborough. I will try my best to contribute to Toike Oike from the hood as much as possible, whenever I am not accidentally tangled or involved in gang or turf-related disputes between the Tamils and Blacks around the community. Watching them dispute in the computer labs on a daily basis as they threaten violence upon each other is enough to start a reality TV show on Darwin's Ethics for the National Geographic channel.

Anyways, as I said, my name is Sum. I may be socially inept and a loser, but believe it or not, I actually like people of all kinds. I wish I could look as tan as some people. I would go tanning but I hear that is what makes people age faster, and that is what deters me from doing so. I enjoy looking like I am sixteen (16) years old when I am in fact thirty-nine (39). This way I can party with high school kids for the rest of my life without ever having to be a high school teacher, or working for the Nickelodeon network. In case you need to be reminded, I am Asian. I have a hard time seeing over the dashboard every time I take the 401 to Morningside and this makes me prone to various accidents on the road, such as hitting other even-sportier Asians. But I retract that statement because in this politically-correct day and age, they are nothing more than just "height-challenged". We are one big happy family brought together by vehicle collisions.

Years of being in university has taught me one thing: waste your money on a liberal arts degree, and you will not learn shit all. Every day commoners on the street treat you with awe and respect when they hear you are enrolled in a prestigious post-secondary institution. Give me a fucking break. The only applicable knowledge I ascertained from dozens of socio-cultural-political courses is how to

calmly and efficiently organize a team of party-goers on a weekly basis so we can wreck shit in the city. Whoever thought college students are going to be the "leaders of our future generation" obviously has yet to witness the shit we erupt every weekend. And now with Rob Ford being the mayor of our budget-dead city, these damages will never be repaired. I love being an accountable Samaritan! All this talk about partying and political involvement probably makes you think I am a popular guy. Negative. Little did you know, I am actually a loser. I do not uphold the skills to talk to anyone who I look up to. I did not know 'woman' is actually a real-world phenomena - and not just an extension of artistic liberty portrayed in popular manga/anime series - until my mother kicked me out of the house when I turned twenty-eight (28). Every time I try interacting with a members of the opposite (biological) sex, I get the campus police called on me. I do not understand what the fuck the big deal is, I am just trying to establish an intimate atmosphere in an otherwise dry lecture hall. Women are such distractions. Especially when all the blood rushes FROM MY BRAIN ALL THE WAY DOWN TO MY PELVIS AND I CAN'T WALK IN MY GIRL JEANS FOR A WHOLE WE - I am sorry, I got carried away there. Every time when that happens, my doctor recommends a potent dosage of Xanax until I calm down. He also told me to stop smoking up or I might suffer short term...uhhhh... Wait, what?

Anyways, I will try to contribute to Toike Oike with articles on a regular basis given that my bad asthma, anxiety, panic attacks, and rejection by the ladies does not get me beat up into a shape that makes me physically incapable to jot on this keyboard. I am a quite large (fat) Asian already.

- Sum Ting Wong

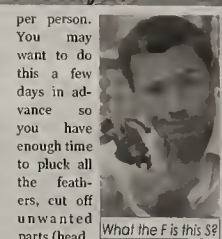
How to Have a Locally-Grown Christmas Feast

Hippies and hardcore environmentalists argue that we should all eat food from within a one mile radius of where we are, and that it must be native to the area. Something about reducing the size of a footprint. I like my shoe size the way it is, but my wallet's a bit thin and I find that making my own meals out of what's on campus helps me save money.

Christmas is supposed to be about stuffing yourself with great food, though. How do you do this without breaking the bank? Don't worry, everything you need can be found right here at U of T! Here are some suggestions to get you started. Be creative and add your own twist!

Poultry dish:

Trash-Fire BBQed Pigeon
Ingredients: Fresh pigeon, plucked and gutted
Instructions: Make yourself a spear, grab that old hot dog bun from the alleyway garbage as bait, and happy hunting! Toronto pigeons are mostly feathers and fat, so you'll probably want at least one



What the F is this??

per person. You may want to do this a few days in advance so you have enough time to pluck all the feathers, cut off unwanted parts (head, feet, wings), and remove the internal organs. On the plus side, pigeons don't need 12 hours in the oven to cook. Just impale the pigeons on your spear and roast them over an open fire, such as the closest trash-fire.

Stuffing:

Toike Oike Special
Ingredients: several issues of the Toike Chestnuts Twigs
Left-over yogourt from thrown-out containers
Instructions: Collect twigs and those

chestnut-looking things from below trees around campus, and yogourt containers from wherever you see them. Then grab a stack of undistributed Toikes and find something to use as a mixing bowl. Shred the Toikes, chop the chestnuts, and grate the twigs, and put them all in the bowl. Mix in the yogourt so that everything is coated. Bake for 30 minutes.

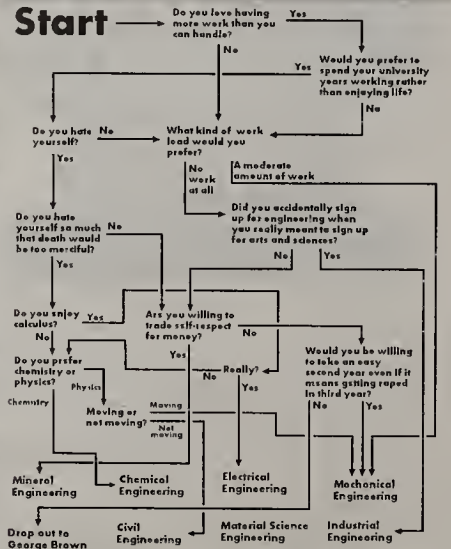
Contains 200% of your daily ink requirement!

Salad:

Christmas Greens
Ingredients: anything green or leafy you can find
Those mini crab-apples from in front of Koffler
An abandoned, half-finished can of pop
Instructions: Collect some growing things from around campus. Rinse them if you feel the need, and tear or chop them to a reasonable size. Mix them together and drizzle the pop over top as a dressing.

- Dick Peashody

The Track One Decision Flowchart!



COMICS

Seven Inches

OH MY!
He's finally passing the kidney stone.

This is a pain I know all too well.

FWIP

Let this be a lesson to everyone that your imperial diet should not be too rich in calcium.

With the power of the force, I will help you.

Go rest in your quarters, your trouble is over. Your eyesight will return in time.

SPACE SAMURAI CLONES. FROM SPACE.

Minotaur, choose one and let's get 'em!

These clones sure are handsome. Why may I ask you not to be a girl? No facial features.

FIGHT ME! STOP WAITING! FIGHT!

Hold on, we have to take turns. I don't. I'm going to use it. No. Confusing.

What? You can't do that. Items aren't complementary. You can only combine moves.

Auch du lieber!

Why must we abide by these stupid conventions? ALL clones, attack!

I'll now know you wait one turn and follow.

SCREECH

I'll now know you wait one turn and follow.

I didn't think it would ever stop.

ALL BECAUSE THEY SAID I WAS OFFENSIVE.

AND I THINK ITS TIME.

ONE BOWL OF ALL-GRAN LATER.

TO EAT

TO GO ON THE OFFENSIVE.

VIOLENCE IS NO JOKE

U of T has 55,352 undergraduate students. In Canada, one in four women and one in seven men will experience sexual assault, most likely by someone they know. This means 7,389 women and 3,336 men at U of T can expect to be sexually assaulted in their lifetime.

Sexual assault is ANY form of sexual activity without consent. It is still assault if you are in a relationship or have had sex before. It is assault if you have sex with someone who is drunk.

Four out of five female undergraduates surveyed at Canadian Universities have been victims of violence in dating relationships. Partner Abuse is more than physical harm. It includes actions to control your partner, such as put downs, isolation from friends or threats.

Violence can happen to anyone, but it happens more to women and girls—in particular women who are aboriginal, trans-identified, have disabilities or are homeless.

CLASSIFIEDS

WANTED

WANTED: Cultural sensitivity. Call the Toike.

WANTED: Dead or Alive: Schrodinger's Cat.

WANTED: One of those Chinese New Year's parade dragons. New girlfriend is into some weird kinky stuff. -Rubbed Raw

WANTED: 3000 unfluffed fortune cookies. Need to tell a bunch of people to fuck off at the same time. -Seriously pissed off guy

WANTED: To know the difference between peanut butter and jam.

WANTED: Journalistic integrity. A crazy sensationalist story, preferably involving a scandal. -The Varsity

LOST & FOUND

LOST: Um, there's like a red, barn thing and a park to my right... was I supposed to turn right at the Chunky Chili? Look, just give me your damn address. Ted, listen - yeah, Ted, I know you did Scouts, but I have a GPS unit - Ted, TED listen, just give just give - oh Jesus Christ how should I know if I'm at the place where you realized you wanted to be a clown???

LOST: feeling in my legs. tried to walk but I've got painful tingling down my whole leg. Oh god this is so mildly painful!!

FOUND: difference between peanut butter and jam; you can't peanut butter your dick in a hot tub vent.

MERCH FOR SALE

Terribly made electronics: They'll break. Just buy lots of them. - China

Couch, table, pile of human skulls - Kim Jong-il

The mighty sloth stalks its prey...

Without warning, it strikes

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Understand that jokes about violence hurt others

Inform yourself about violence against women

Listen and Learn by talking to women about their experiences

Don't use pressure tactics, get consent honestly and respect no

LEARN MORE

www.askfirst.utoronto.ca

DECEMBER 6TH is the National Day of Remembrance and Action on Violence against Women and the anniversary of the Montreal Massacre of 14 female Engineering students in 1989.

For information on the event go to: www.status-women.utoronto.ca

This is not a joke or parody. It's a real ad.

University of Toronto: Something Beaver Oak Tree?

Job Title: H of T Professor

Position Type: Full-time

Job Description:

Job Purpose: Teach 11 of T students in a field of your specialization

Duties:

- Teach / Give lectures / Grade papers / Give tests

Skills/Qualifications:

Must be over 18 and willing to relocate to Toronto. No English skills required; as long as you know what you mean it is sufficient. No references required. Will settle for any very intelligent, very passionate researcher who can sit together 2+ English words.

Interested Candidates should submit a completed resume and cover letter to:

55 St. George St. Toronto, ON, M5S 1G5

For more information, visit <http://www.careersandemployment.utoronto.ca>

Answer from page 4's Pop Quiz: China literally has a bridge commemorating the Mean Value Theorem...



Toikewear as modelled by Skule Nite Cast

[Photo credit to Billy Wong and the Skule Photography Club. Fans of photography, check them out!]

Here's a fun game! Match the photos to the following 5 labels. When you've picked them, send your answers to toike@skule.ca with a quick explanation of your choices. There may or may not be fame and prizes for funny answers :)

1. Baby Spice
2. Scary Spice
3. Posh Spice
4. Sporty Spice
5. GINGER SPICE



Sexy, sexy Toikewear. Coming Soon.